THE

# Theatrical Observer;

AND

## *Daily Bills of the Play.*

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

*No.* 2595 *Wednesday, April* 7, 1830. *Price* 1*d*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

## Drury Lane Theatre.

There will be a Grand Oratorio this evening at Drury Lane Theatre for the particulars of which we beg to refer our readers to the bill.

On Easter Monday, Astley's Amphitheatre, with all the stud of that "centaur not fabulous," Mr. Ducrow, will re-open.

FINE ARTS...We beg to call the attention of our numerous readers to the following, charming Exhibitions, which are daily crowded with fashionable and delighted visitors....The two Grand Views at the *Diorama*;...The wonderful illusions at the *Cosmorama*....The astonishing figures of *Tam O'Shanter & Souter Johnny*...Miss Linwood's *Needle-work*; and the Grand Musical Instrument, *The Apollonicon.*

*To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.*

DEAR MR. EDITOR, I address you from the elegant DIVAN now open at 102, Strand, where I am a constant visitor;—here I find matchless cigars, exquisite coffee, profusion of magazines and newspapers, and elegant decorations render the establishment the very essence of comfort and fashion—do pop in—just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—to have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

On Monday, must take another peep at the two grand views, at the DIORAMA, Regent's Park—was puzzled to decide which was the most beautiful, St. Peter's, or the Village of Thiers—both exquisitely painted—the pictorial illusion complete—the water flowing, smoke ascending, sun shining—quite nature itself.—Had difficulty to persuade a fair lady next me, that we were really viewing merely pictures. Shall put off my journey to Italy, as I'm told, *sub rosa*, we shall have other views from that classic soil.

On my return through Regent Street I step in to see the Wonders of Illusion, displayed by Art, at the COSMORAMA.—The Palace of the Grand Seignor, The City of Grand Cairo, Grand Temple of Edfou in Egypt, Cherbourg, Cape St. Vincent, Mont St. Gothard, with the Devil's Bridge and the Falls of the Reuss in motion, and the last terrific Eruption of Mount Vesuvius—truly awful!

On Tuesday, I drop into the Exhibition of SCULPTURE, in Old Bond Street, to view the figures, life size, of Tam O'Shanter and Souter Johnny—work of a self-taught artist, James Thom—delighted beyond measure—fully expected to hear Tam's uproarious laugh—the expression so perfect; *pose* of figures admirable. Whoever has read Burns, (and who has not?) must see them—This very ingenious Exhibition closes in the course of a few weeks.

On Friday, I drop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

I daily, between 1 and 4, qualify Mrs. Pry's discordant notes with some harmony divine, and may be found at *The Apollonicon*, 101, St. Martin's Lane.—Market and Fishermen's Chorus, from the Opera of Masaniello, enchanting!

I nightly lounge in the lobbies—fond of adventure—observed a beautiful Sylph admiring herself in my boots—'Why, Mr. Pry,' says she, 'does a great actress resemble Warren's Jet Blacking?' 'Because she cuts a *shine*.'—I never give it up.

Theatres closed!—drop into *Chedron's* Hotel, Leicester Square—enjoy a sparkling glass of wine, a tumbler of real whiskey punch, and cigar of the first quality—company jolly lads—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, PAUL PRY

# Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, a Grand Performance of Sacred Music.

## PART I.

The First Part of Haydn's Oratorio

# THE CREATION.

Introduction—Chaos.
Recitative, accomp. Mr Phillips—In the begining.
Chorus– And the spirit of God.
Recitative, Mr Bennett—And God saw the light.
Air—Now vanish.
Chorus—Despairing, cursing.
Recitative, acc. Mr Phillips—And God made.
Recit. acc. Mr Phillips—Outrageous storms.
Air, Miss Bruce, and Chorus—The marvellous works
Recitative, Mr Phillips—And God said.
Air, Mr Phillips—Rolling in foaming billows.
Recitative, Mrs Atkinson—And God said.
Air—With verdure clad.
Recitative, Mr Bennett—And the heavenly host.
Chorus—Awake the harp.
Recitative, Mr Bennett—And God said.
Recitative, acc.—In splendour bright.
Chorus—The heavens are telling—The Soli Parts by Miss Woodyatt, Mr Bennett, and Mr Phillips.

BETWEEN THE FIRST AND SECOND PARTS,

Miss Dorrell and Mr Lucas, will perform a Duet on the Pianoforte and Violoncello.

## PART II.

# *A Miscellaneous Selection*

From the Works of Handel, Mozart, Guglielmi, Pergolesi, &c. &c.

Overture—Handel.
Air, Mr Bennett, and Chorus—Glory to God.
Horn and Trumpet Obligati, Mr Platt and Mr Harper
Scena, Miss Childe—Ah ! parlate—Cimarosa.

## PART OF WINTER'S MASS.

Quartet, Mrs Atkinson, Mr Goulden, Mr Bennett, and Mr Phillips—Salva me. Chorus.

Air, Mrs Atkinson—Gratias agimus tibi—Guglielmi
Clarinet Obligato, Mr Willman.
Recit and Air, Mr Phillips—The snares of death.
Bassoon Obligato, Mr Denman.
Chorus—Gloria in excelsis—Pergolesi.
Song, Miss Somerville—Oh ! had I Jubal's lyre.

Part of

## MOZART'S REQUIEM.

Quartet, Mrs Atkinson, Messrs. Goulden, Bennett, and Atkins—Benedictus.
Song, Miss Bellchambers—Let the bright seraphim. Handel.—Trumpet Obligato, Mr Harper.

## Scene from ISRAEL IN EGYPT.

Chorus—The Lord shall reign.
Recitative, Mr Bennett—For the host of Pharoah.
Solo, Mrs. Atkinson—Sing ye to the Lord.
Grand Chorus—The horse and his rider.

BETWEEN THE SECOND AND THIRD PARTS :

Master Cooper, will play a Fantasia by Mayseder on the Violin.

## PART III.

A Selection from The

# REDEMPTION,

Overture.
Recit. Mr Phillips—He measured. Air—He layeth.
Air, Mrs Atkinson—He was eyes.
Recit. Mr Bennett—O loss of sight.
Air—Total eclipse.
Chorus—O first-created beam.
Air, Mr Hobbs—Lord, what is man.
Air, Miss Somerville—Pious orgies, pious airs.
Recit, Mr Hobbs—Then sent.
Chorus- He gave them.
Air, Miss Bellchambers—Holy, holy.
Duet, Mr Phillips and Mr Atkins—The Lord.
Air, Miss Bruce—Angels, ever bright.
Recitative, Mr Hobbs—When king David was old.
Grand Chorus—God save the king.

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All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General.

# Royal Olympic Theatre.

This Evening, and during the Week,

# Mr. W. H. Williams,

Will deliver a new Descriptive Musical Entertainment entitled

# Random Recollections;

## *Or, Fact and Fancies!*

Embracing Six new and original Comic Songs, and Illusions, in Two Parts.

PART I.

OldTimes Snow ball—My dishes all new—Lent—Disappointments,&c
Song—' Which fully accounts for the same'

ILLUSION.

I wonder how he does it Mr Punchan; a great bargain! nine monkeys.
Song—' Buying a Bargain'

ILLUSION.

When I was in Paris;—when I was in India; another

ILLUSION.

Another visit; Mr Wastebutt; well-known licensed *witler*, &c
Song—' The Insurance Office.'

PART II.

Travelling; Road side house; fresh horses; patience; coachman, &c
Song—' France in England.'

ILLUSION.

When I was at sea; how do they weigh anchor? Lapland bear, &c
Song—' Follow the drum.'

ILLUSION.

Another votary; serious; explain; very unhappy; why love, &c.
Song—' Matrimonial Pleasures.' Finale.

*The whole to conclude with a Grand Phantasmagoria.*

In the course of the Evening, Mr Williams will play several Airs on

## THE MUSICAL GLASSES!

After the Entertainment, a new Monopologue, called

# There She Goes!

Timothy Quick, (strolling Actor, with Imitative Song,) Mr WILD!
Dorothy Drippingpan, (vulgarly yclept a Cook) Mr WILD!!
Billy, (a Boy from School) Mr WILD!!!
Miss Winterbloom, (an Old Lady with young Ideas) Mr WILD!!!!
Gingerly John, (Servant of all work to Mr Archibald) Mr WILD!!!!!
Mr Archibald Mac Nab, (a disappointed Gentleman) Mr WILD!!!!!!
MissRosettaRubylips,(a lady in a hurry to get married) Mr WILD!!!!!!!